THE NEW CABINET.

II.

ITS LEADING MINISTERS AND HOW THEY CAME THERE.

THEM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBLING. Mr. Gladstone's new Cabinet is a Cabinet of surprises. Not more than two of his colleagues take the places for which they had been designated by public opinion, and neither of these two appointments was settled without a struggle. The two are Sir Farrer Herschel, who is Lord Chancellor, and the Earl of Rosebery, who is Foreign Secretary. Lord Selborne, who held the Great Seal in Mr. Giadstone's last Ministry, was not expected to resume office, and would, in any case, have declined to join a Home Rule Ministry. Sir Willlam Harcourt has long covoted the post of Lord Chancellor. It is the fashion to underrate his qualifications for it. The lawyers professed to regard the probability of his nomination with dismay. He had never practised at the common law or chancery bar, and, therefore, could not deserve to be put at the head of the legal profession. But the truth is that Su Willtam Harcourt is one of the few lawyers in England who can be called a jurist. His want of familiarity with practice is compensated by his grasp of principles. Mr. Gladstone, however, decided that Sir William could not be spared from the House of Commons, and the Lord Chancellorship goes to Sir Farrer Herschel, lately Solicitor-General. He is under fifty, and has been less than fifteen years Queen's Counsel, but he ranks with the very foremost men at the bar, where his appointment is most popular. He is one of the few lawyers who really sneceeded in the House of Commons, and who could make a speech which did not sound as if addressed to a jury. Nobody questions his supreme fitness to the Woolsack. The place is one on which Sir Heary James, late Attorney-General, had a claim, but Sir Henry James's opposition to Home Rule obliged him to hold aloof from the Government. Nor did he want the Lord Chancellorship or any Judicial post. He wanted to be Home Secretary, and he sacrifices an honorable and longcherished ambition to conscientious scrapies against a partition of the Empire.

Lord Rosebery's appointment as Foreign Secretary has a significance of its own. His d sapproval of the foreign policy of the last Gladstone Ministry was so strong as to keep him long out of office. After resigning the Under Secretaryship of the Home Office his position was one of benevolent neutrality till be accepted the post of Lord Privy Seal, with a seat in the Cabinet, early in 1885 That he did from an impulse of triendly toyalty to Mr. Gladstone and of patriotism at the moment when the fortunes of the Liberal Government were at their lowest ebb, after the death of Gordon and the loss of Khartoum. The disasters which befel Mr. Gladstone's Ministry in Egypt and elsewhere abroad have been imputed to Lord Granville, then Foreign Secretary. rate, Lord Granville, at any the penalty and has to give up the Foreign Office. It may be doubted whether the policy pursued in Egypt, in Afghanistan, in South Africa and other scenes of error, was not really Mr. Gladstone's. He had the credit, if it be a credit, of taking all the most momentous decisions. Be that as it may, the Foreign Office now fails to a Minister who, it is safe to predict, will neither pursue nor acquiesce in a policy similar to that which overwhelmed the Liberal party with discredit abroad during the whole period of Mr. Glad stone's administration. Lord Salisbury has since restored the credit, not indeed of the Liberal party, but of England, and the feeling is general that Lord Rosebery may be trusted to maintain the high position which Lord Salisbury has gained for the country. Journals of all parties hail his appointment as a guarantee that the for eign policy of Great Britain will be firm and consistent. The leading organ of Conservatism cales it the best selection of all. The post is a great one for so young a man with but little departmental experience. He enters the Foreign Office for the first time, and enters as its chief, and as Foreign Minister will have but little direct responsibility for the present Irish policy until some time after it shall have been carried into effect.

Ireland falls heaviest, or on him next after Mr. Gladstone, It is his appointment as Chief Secretary if there be one among Englishmen. He has for the most part avoided the word, but his advocacy of the thing has been decisive That Home Rule involves" enormous risks" he admits, but he seems to think the risks of any alternative policy more enormous still. There can be no doubt that he accepts this difficult and dangerous office in order to make an effort under Mr. Gladstone's lead to give Ireland a Constitution, as the phrase is now beginning to run. He has deeply studied and deeply meditated the Irish problem. If success be attainable, no man is more likely than Mr. John Morley to attain it. Of coercion, at any rate, he will have none. His nomination dis poses of that question once for all. He was opposed to it in theworst days, when agrarian murders were reckoned by the score and other agrerian outrages by the thousand. There will be no effort to restore the reign of law in Ireland, or to disturb the present dominion of the National League, till an Irish Parliament can take the work in hand; and that will be the National League under another

It is Mr. John Morley on whom the burden of

Mr. John Morley has thus become all at once the most conspicuous figure among all Mr. Gladstone's colleagues. The Ministry is aiready named the Gladstone-Morley Ministry. No man in recent days has risen so fast. His first appearance in Parliament was but two years ago. In literature he had won a great piace, but the House of Commons will accept no standard of capacity but its own, and Mr. Morley, like the rest, had to abide its judgment His first speech was not a success, and though he has now got the ear of the House, it is rather be cause of his influence with the country and his success as a platform speaker. But he has come to the front by sheer force of intellect and force of conviction. I can recollect nobody else whom Mr. Gladstone-an old-fashioned man in such matters -has elevated to Cabinet rank without any previous official experience whatever. If it were necessary for Mr. Gladstone to emphasize his Irish policy any further, he has done it by making Mr. Charles Russell Attorney-General, without a seat in the Cabinet, of course. Mr. Charles Russell is one of the first three or four advocates at the common law bar; learned, successful, honorable. He is an Irish Catholic and a Home Ruler.

The other Cabinet appointments may be dealt with more briefly. No one professes to understand bow it is that Earl Speacer and Mr. Trevelyan have seen their way to join a Home Rule Ministry. They were committed to an opposite policy, Lord Speacer plumply refused to accept Home Rule when it was announced from Hawarden. Mr. Trevelyan made a speech shortly after in which he avowed his opinion that between Union and Separation there was no half-way house. But they are both men of stanch sincerity of character, and an explanation of their sudden conversion is sure to be forthcoming in due time. Lord Spencer is President of the Council, a post of dignity which he will fill perfectly. What turn of the wheel made Mr. Trevelyan Secretary for Scotland it is difficult to guess. He is member for a Scotch borough, but an Englishman to the tips of his

difficult to guess. He is member to the tips of his forces, but an Englishman to the tips of his fingers.

Sir William Harcourt as Chancellor of the Exchenger is another surprise. If he has over occupied himself with fluence he has kept the secret. Mr. Gladstone, according to every authority, was to be his own Minister of Finance, and as report fixes the budget at a hundred millions sterling, all his genius will not be too much to deal with it. Sir William Harcourt is, however, one of those men who can master a new subject, and it is presumed that Mr. Gladstone's help, if wanted, will not be withheld, and Sir William is to be his first lieutenant in the leadership of the Honse. Mr. Childers, late Chancellor of the Exchequer, is still more out of place in the Home Office, which needs a man of firm will with no nonsense about him. Mr. Childers is before all things a man of figures.

to accept the Presidency of the Local Government Board, a much inferior position. The various explanations of this need not be dwelt on. He feit himself out of place at the Admiralty and he will have in his present post the handling of sundry municipal and administrative questions in which he has a deep interest. It might have been expected that a Radical who had converted Mr. Gladstone to a new agrarian measure would have been a greater personage in the Gladstone Cabinet, but for the moment Mr. Chamberlain is content to play a secondary part, Mr. Mandella makes his first appearance as a Cabinet. Minister in the Presidency of the Board of Trade. His premotion has been fairly carned by ardiaous and efficient service in subordinate office. As Vice-President of the Council in the late Givernment, he was practically Minister of Education, and an able one. Mr. Cambell-Baunerman as Secretary of War is one of the surprises. He has passed for a good second-rate man. As Chief Secretary for Ireland in succession to Mr. Trevelyan divalided home) he showed himself a match for his Parnellite persecutors in the House of Commons. His easy, imperturbable good-nature and indifference to abuse buffled them. He knows the War Office well, baying been twice Financial Secretary there.

easy, imperturbable good-nature and indifference to abuse builted them. He knows the War Office well, having been twice Financial Secretary there. The Colonies go to Earl Granville, promoted down from the Foreign Office to the office whence he rose. It was thought he would prefer a sinceure like the Lord Privy Scal, which perhaps is to be aboutshed. His teure of the Colonial Secretaryship goes back to the days when Liberals looked askance at Oceana, and when Oceana thought itself likely to be abandoned. But he may well enough fall in now with the opposite current, and his blandness of temper ought to be an invaluable aid to his experience in governing people so sensitive as Australians temper ought to be an invaluable aid to his experience in governing people so sensitive as Australians
and Canadians. The Earl of Kimberley is again
Secretary for India; a man whose influence
for some reason is ha.dly in proportion
to his abilities. The Marquis of Ripon as
First Lord of the Admiralty is another
surprise, He is without experience of naval affairs,
and has to go to sensoi at sixty. But he who has
been Viceroy of India ought to be equal to any burden. Mr. Gladstone's advisers, if you ask them
about any of these anomalies, have an answer
ready. They will tell you that Mr. Gladstone is

ҮОКОНАМА.

NOVEL FEATURES OF JAPANESE LIFE.

MISSIONARIES ENJOYING A TRANS-PACIFIC FLUITA-TION -A FAST MAIL SERVICE.

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. YOHOHAMA, Jan. 23 .- Of all the grand divitions on the face of the earth for gossip Asia takes the A small occurrence which in America would hardly be a "nine days' wonder" here becomes a rolling pall-its momentum and size increase as it flies. The paneity of news partly accounts for this, also the limited number of Europeans. We make the most of the little that we have. The latest dainty bit of gossip was brought by the last steamer. A young lady M. D., a recent graduate of a prominent Woman's Medical Col-lege in Philadelphia, on her way out to relieve the physical sufferings of the heathen Chinese, met on ship-board a young widower just returning from his home in Scotland to his field of labor in Japan. Those who do not know the sweet seductiveness of the sea, those long days and nights with nothing to do-unless there is some one on oard with whom one may flirt, or, better still, to whom one might make love in real earnest-ought to take a three weeks, and one has ample time to settle all his plans for life, and unsettle the plans of anybody else. When this ship landed its passengers at Yokohama, our that the passage across the Pacific should be but the beeral principles a too serious termination of a three weeks' firtation, but one not at all uncommon in th brient, where the nights are resplendent with starry brightness, and where Venus whines with a brilliancy never seen in the Occident. When she lights up the waters of the Bay it is like sanshine on the waves.

after, longed for, for days before she comes, and when she does arrive what an exciting time! The mail come now only once in three or four weeks, as only one line of steamers brings mall, although both lines carry it to San Francisco. The mail service of Japan is seemingly as nearly perfect as any in the word. A mail steamer drops anchor in the Bay at 11 a. m. The mail is taken addressed in Japanese characters so that the native carriers can read the address. Not withstanding all the necessary delay we get our letters and papers about 4:30 or 5 p. m. the same day. Another singular feature of the Japanese mall service is this: If a steamer comes in late at night the mail suffers no delay, but we are run. out of bed to take our letters at midnight or later as the sake of a letter from home and we are hoping that Con-

the mail as formerly.

The jiuridisha men of Japan are a pathetic class. Their lives are limited to a few years after they begin the winess, and yet their ranks are constantly kept full by man carriage." These men are never importunate like the hackmen in New-York. They keep at a respectful distance and make their offer in low, gentle tones that a stranger might not hear and no one could be dis-turbed by them. One refusal is accepted as a final auswer. They are an intelligent class of coolies-many source of anusement and surprise to the new-comer.
When A, had been here only a few works she called a When A, had been here only a few weeks she called a jurikisha one morning as she wanted to go to the opposite side of the Bind, more than a mile off. Previously she had made the same trip in a brougham on fine mornings. She was no scorer's safed in the linrikisha and well tneked up in her laperobe, than the little Jup was of like a snot without asking or being told where he should take her. A. s. it to herself, "Well, now, this is mightly quoor! I wonder if you know where I want to go! Very well, you can so aboad and I'll see—I shall not volunteer any measured information now!" The little man apparently needed none, for he continued at a fast trot, now winding to the right, now turning to the left, nove winding to the left, nove once hesitating, on and on, past the public gardens, past the consecry; soon he had for the funstance, floating from the consulates of these respective countries. A.'s wonder increased momentarily—the run became excitus—and laughed quictly to herestland

has to wait in the cold, damp, or night air, poorly protected, when he is in an overneated state from long running.

To one long accustomed to deep shows from Tanaksgiving to the middle of March a winter in Yokohama is a delightful change. Frosty nights and cloudless, sanny days are the rule. The few exceptions only serve to intensify the blueness of the sky and the warmth and brightness of the sanshine. It is coolenough to make a little fire not only sectal and pleasant, but a necessity, and we have had one showstorm. Two or three inches fell, but in twenty-four hours it was all gone, and in thirty-six hours the streets were dry. On the sunny side of the house it is warm enough in the middle of the day to demand open windows, and the natives open their houses that they may be warmed by the sunshine—it saves fuel. The Asiatic can have peculiar penetrating qualities. Many Europeans suffer from its effects, and are obliged to carry an ambrella in mid-winter to protect the head. The thermometer in the coldest weather seldem falls to 20° above zero, and yet it is astonishing how new-comers suffer with cold. Several reasons may be given for this: It is a foreign clime, it has a damp atmosphere, and the houses are lightly built that they may shake like a basket in the frequent earthquakes. The corners of our room have great cracks in them caused by the earthquakes. These quakes average about one a week. The natives, sone foreign children, and a few European ladies never loss their fear of them, but jump and run at the first rattle of doors and windows and rush in fright out of the house. If they are in bed and asleep when the quake comes they are out in the high air presently, sithough in garments too tow. but jump and rau at the dest ratte of doors and windows and rush in fright out of the house. If they are us
bed and asleep when the quake comes they are out in
the night air presently, sithough in garments too few
and thin for health, and regardless of propriety.

The amusements of the city are driving, riding, skating, readings, concerts, dancing parties, racing, gossip,
mails. Life in the East is generally voted duit. So the
foreign residents have to find entertainment in small
things of times. As at every port where there are Europeous, Yokohama has a race-course and a few fine imported horses are seen here. The skating rink also finds
its devotees. A skating pond is kept by a select few
at great expense. Last winter there were fortytwo days of skating, which was an unusually
large number. There are here about 1,500 European residents, the majority of whom live upon the Bluff.
The others dwell in the "settlement" at the foot
of the Bluff, where there are two good European hotels,
foreign banks and shops of all kinds, where one can buy
many things at a large price. The cost of living in Yokohama is great. Bluminous coal is from \$10 to \$15 a
ton; antiffracte (English coal) is \$20. Flour and butter
come from California and cost from one-third to one-haif
more here than there.

chequer is another surprise. If he has over occupied himself with flusure he has kept the secret. Mr. Gladstone, according to every authority, was to be his own Minister of Fluance, and as report fixes the budget at a hundred millions sterling, all his genius will not be too much to deal with it. Sir William Harcourt is, however, one of those men who can master a new subject, and it is presumed that Mr. Gladstone's help, if wanted, will not be withheld, and Sir William is to be his first lieutouant in the leadership of the House. Mr. Childers late Chancellor of the Exchequer, is still more out of place in the House. Mr. Childers late Chancellor of the Exchequer, is still more out of place in the House, which needs a man of firm will will reactiveness of the streets. The passer-by can enjoy the nicely kept yards, filled with rare shrubs and troes to moneouse about him. Mr. Childers is before all things a man of figures.

Mr. Chamberlain refused the Admiralty in order

INTO A STRANGE LAND.

AN ASIAN GOLD COUNTRY.

The region toward which I am going is called Nari Khorsum by its own people and Hundes by the Hindus. Like other parts of Tibet it is closed to European travellers, and its capital, Gartok, situated on a branch of the Singh-ki-khamba, or Lion's Mouth, as they call the upper course of the Indus, has never been seen by an Occidental eye. The reason for this exclusion of foreigners I have never seen mentioned in any book, but the story told me over and over again by the natives was that Tibet is the great source of the Chinese supply of gold, obtained from the sands of various northern tributaries of the Indus by the use of that primitive instrument, the "cradle." When once the English learn the wealth of the country annexation will soon follow, think the Chinese authorities; and hence, though the guard over all the other frontiers of the Empire has been greatly relaxed, that over Tibet is maintained as strictly as ever. Nothing less than the wealth of California would suffice to bring an influx of foreigners into a land so remote and desolate. It is, I suppose, the highest country acre where the climate is warm enough to ripen wheat, and yet it extends down to the latitude of New-Orleans. In one place-Shipki-where the river Satlaj enters British territory, the surface fails to something over 10,000 feet above the sea, but elsewhere there is little land in Hundes under 13,000 fect,-which is, if you please, something like the height of Pike's Peak or the Jungfrau. But although the passes leading into it are

guarded by Chinese officials who stop all white men

trying to enter the country, -as 1 see they have recently stopped the Russian traveller Prejevajsky, who was approaching it from the north,-yet few parts of Central Asia are better known in their general features than Hundes. Many years ago it occurred to Major Montgomerie, of the Indian Survey, to send out properly instructed natives to examine the country. This was done, and from time to time the results of their journeys appeared in the "Journal of the Royal Geographical Society." The men selected were in one or two cases Mahometans, but usually Bhutias, -a half-Hinduized race of Tibetans inhabiting British territory. They were disguised as pedlers, as tinerant doctors or as tea-merchants, and when they came back they got pensions and promotions which were certainly well deserved. A great deal of nunecessary mystery was kept up about these proceedings. Probably Major Montgomeric hought that if the mandarins, who are all of ourse regular subscribers to the Journal aforesaid. should learn that a Mr. Ram Singh or a Mr. Chunder Ghose had been among them taking notes, they would make it warm for those gentlemen if ever they entered Tibet again. So Mr. Ram Singh and Mr. Chunder Ghose and the others remained anonymous, or rather pseudonymous; in the pub lished reports they were mentioned only as "the Mirza," "the Maulvi," "Pandit A," "Pandit B," etc. I think it was the Mirza who gave a wholly fictitious account of his expedition, making rivers run backward and placing mountains twenty thousand feet high in the middle of lakes. But by making the routes of the surveyors intersect here and there, a check was placed on the fertile Indian magination. From the little I was able to see of Hundes, I believe their work was most maccurate. nevertheless much was learned and the great plateau is by no means the blank on the map that t used to be. My friend the Peishkar Marni was one of the best of these native surveyors. He was called Pandit A. He was accompanied on one of Tibet since the days of the Abbe Huc. This was laptain (now Major-General) Strachey. I have never seen his published narrative, if he ever pubished any, but the Bhutias tell me that he stained his face and hands brown, shouldered a load of rock-candy and went as a common coolie. Europeans in remote parts of the East have frequently disguised themselves as doctors, merchants, begging fakirs or learned pilgrims, but Captain Strachey outdid Palgrave, Vambery, Burckhardt and all the others, and his journey was certainly a novel one. He penetrated a considerable distance, he saw the great Lake Manasarowar, the source of the Satlaj, and the "best of lakes," as the "Ramayana" calls it, he was Iwenty times on the brink of detection, but he came safely through it all In the daytime he was simply a beast of evening as soon as the tent was closed, he was the slave: so they alternately played master and Stratagem." A strange life and a thoroughly uncomfortable one, I should think, both for the Captain

rillage, the road follows the deep ravine of the Kall, hemmed narrowly in by grassy hills that hide the great mountains behind them. Above this gorge, and the road leaves it and goes over a frightful series of ascents and descents,-up to ten thousand feet down to four, on to eleven thousand down to five, etc. This is Chaudans, the first Pibetan district, the Chaturdaunshtra of the Puranas," a glorious country of forest and meadow, where snowy mountains twenty thousand feet high almost overlang semi-tropical valleys in which the wild date palm grows and parrots and mon'coys are common. After an interminable zig-zag climb I reached the mountain crest just above Sosa, the capital of the district. Then I really felt myself among the Himalayas at last.

When those irreverent savages, the Turcomans get hold of a European they treat him as if he were a lay figure of peculiar and interesting construction: they finger his clothes, take off his hat and examine it, stroke his hand to see how it feels, pull all the things out of his pocket and pass them from hand to hand with "ohs!" and "ahs!" of wonder and behave of herwise in a way to confuse the most veteran traveller. While I was undergoing this ordeal I thought of Twee liedum's remark to Alice : "If you think we're waxworks you ought to pay. Waxworks weren't made to be looked at without paying for, nohow." Since I left Turcomania I have become quite callous to the curiosity elsewhere displayed toward strangers, and on the whole one is not much annoyed on this account in India. But the Bhutias, among whom I now found myself, brought back to my mind the recollection of old days by the Atrek and the Gurgan. Whenever I passed a village the whole population, mea, women, children and dogs, came out to see me. They asked me every conceivable question, beginning with what, when, how or why, and ending with an interrogation point. The most covetons people under the sun, their curiosity made them hospitable, they begged me to sit down awhile and drink some milk, their broad Mongolian faces beamed with good-nature, their small sharp eyes stared intently. When I was encamped they formed a close circle about my tent and never went away till dark, in spite of the entreaties of my servants and the fact that I was shut up inside and quite invisible. A dozen times the curtain was cantiously put aside, and a round, rosy-cheeked, owl-eyed childish face peeped in, instantly vanishing as I looked up. The children are as fair as Italians or Armenians, while the grown people are as dark as most Hindus. The women, as is usually the case among Mongolian races, are unexpectedly good-looking, though awkward and badly shaped, but the men are certainly ugly. The muddy Mongolian complexion is in unpleasant centrast with the clear, rich brown of the Hindu or the peculiar glossy darkness of the negro. Besides, these people are terribly dirty, they hardly ever wash either themselves or their clothes. The men wore small skull-caps on their long matted black hair, their clething was of a rough sackcloth that they weave themselves, a beltea tunic reaching to the knees, long worsted leggings and shoes consisting merely of a piece of raw hide turned up at the sides and tied over the instep. This costume gradually changed, till at Tazia Kot most of the people wore full Chinese costume. Nearly every other man had a goitre on his throat, a deformity prevalent among all the various races of the Himalayas. The women wore their hair in two long pigtails behind, and in front an infinitude of siender braids that curved down over the temples and were secured somewhere but the men are certainly ugly. The muddy Mon-

back of the ears. The nose-ring worn by most Hindu women is unknown among them and they rarely have bangles on their ankles. Nevertheless they wear a prodigious amount of jewelry. There is always a thick band of silver fitting tightly found the neck and never taken off. A dozen strings of beads and of silver coins hang down over the breast, and in the ears are strong hoops of the same metal with loose ends flaring widely,—a curiously ungraceful ornament. Their dress is much more in the European than in the Indian style. I was surprised to find them so approachable. Since I had left Askot, beyond which Europeans rarely go, every girl I mot along the road instantly dropped anything that she might be carrying, and dashed like a deer into the jungle. And in all parts of India, whenever a white man approaches, women leave the path and hide their faces. If I lose my way, I never think of asking it of a woman. I might frighten her to death by so doing, and at least she would never think of replying to the question. But the Tibetan ladies were quite different. They did not take any great share of the conversation, but they exhibited no shyness in word or deed. They made little jokes about me among themselves and they stared with all their eyes. Ehutia morality is generally admitted to stand at a high level, while among the Hindus of Kumaon it is very low indeed. One incident, I remember, savored of the sumplicity of Eden before the Fall.

At Punala an old man came to my chuprassie, and asked and obtained permission for his daughter to

savored of the simplicity of Eden before the Fall.

At Punals an old man came to my chuprassic, and asked and obtained permission for his daughter to accompany us to Garbyan in Byans, where her husband was, a three days' journey without a single house on the way. I knew nothing of this till I heard ner singing in our camp that evening. Coming out of my tant in great surprise, I saw the coolies huidled about the fire, and a little in the background in great surprise, of from the light cooles middled about the fire, and a little in the background, in great measure cut off from the light and warmth, sat this poor girl singing in a rather sweet low voice, while one of the rough barbarians about the fire twangled a two-stringed guitar. The coolies were all Punala men, and they treated her askindly as their network bearishings and a seen as kindly as their natural bearishness and a keep as kindly as their natural bearishness and a seen sense of their own superiority would permit. I hardly knew what to do, but finally I sent her a blanket and a pound of sugar. The first was a failire, she said she was quite warm enough—the ground was frozen and a bitter wind blowing down from the mountains above. But the second was a palpable hit—all Orientals eat sugar from the cradle to the grave—and she muched away with great satisfaction at the second parties of it which cradie to the grave—and she munched away with great satisfaction at the small portion of it which her lordly protectors permitted her to keep. In the morning she quertly resumed her place at the end of our little caravan, wrapped in her sheepskin cloak furnished with a peaked hood, and open in front to display her numerous necklaces of beads, coins and hear's claws. Evidently this journey was an ola story to her, and its hardships were easy to bear. I did not see her again till some time after we had reached Garbyan, when she brought me a rope of mine which she said she had, "tound." Now her nusband had stolen this rope—I am sure of it. My attentions to her on the road, though they had evidently surprised her, had also pleased her, and this bit of righteous restitution was a sign that she was not ungrateful. And I have no do abt that on her return her justly indignant husband gave her a not ungrateful. And I have no do not that on uer return her justly indignant husband gave her a sound thrashing and came the very next night and stole a leg of mutton that was hanging up in my tent. And when he got home, having escaped a bullet which I sent in his direction with better intertion, than execution, let us hope that he forgave his wife, and that they are my mutton with a good appetite and lived happily ever afterward.

BULGARIA UNITED.

WHY TURKEY ACCEPTS THE FACT, AND WHY SERVIA AND GREECE REPINE.

FROM THE REGULAR CURRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. Constantinople, January 25. The union of the two Bulgarias is an accomlished and recognized fact. Turkey is reconciled, Europe is not inclined to resist, and everything would be lovely if only the little States would be on ent with the inevitable. These little States, swever, seem to have taken lessons from Turkey the matter of seeking their gain in the discords of the greater Powers. Servia is not to be cowed, and Greece is determined to make something out of the crisis or to prevent any one else from living it ace. The two kingdoms are sure that whatever mes, at least the Powers will never agree on the annihilation of Servian or Greek independence. While the Powers are not agreed on proceeding to he ultimate extreme, the two little kingdoms feel safe in asserting their "rights," It is true that they have no rights in the present questhey have no reason to fight prevent Bulgaria from receiving her natural extension. But the two kingdoms smell the greater battles afar off, see in imagination the greater Powers absorbing sections of the Turkish Empire in the near future, and see themselves left in the unhappy condition of little kingdoms still, when the great Powers are increasing their territories The real burden of their anxiety is not to prevent the union of Rumelia and Bulgaria, but to avoid being non-suited when the final claims to slices of

Were it not that all believe in a general upheaval near future, all the ultra-patriots of the Balkan regions would have been quiet long ago. It is rehad a blat from some source that 1886 might see exon the right side of destiny. This, it is supposed, may be the true reason of the rooted displeasure of the Czar toward the Prince. Prince Battenberg by his precipitancy, it is thought, has spoiled for his own advantage an integral part of the Czar's plan. Since he has won territory and a name by his au-dacity, others who suspect that the plans of the Empires of the North may attack their ancestral claims on Turkish territory will not be persuaded short of actual force to sit calmly by and let affairs take their course, to their harm, and the permanent extinguishment of their " rights."

Greece has been told by England that any attack on Turkey will be prevented by British ironclads. The reply of Greece is characteristic. If England does this, she will have attacked the independence of Greece and the honor of the King. That is, whenever any Power uses threats of force of arms against another Power, it is engaged in unjustifiable attack on the honor of the sovereign whom it threatens. The attitude of the Greek Minister is not a very successful imitation of dignity. Meanwhile the Greek armies are growing restive on the frontier, and the Greek navy of torpedo bonts is

eager to try conclusions with the ex-blockade-runner Hobart Pacha and his Turkish tronclads.

The Turks are again tull of martial ardor. The arrangement with Bulgaria seems to make it necessary for them to fight somebody, and they fee that they would like to fight the Greeks. There is essary for them to that someonly, and they rest
that they would like to fight the Greeks. There is
quite a possibility of that. They may push Greece
into war even if King George shrinks from
taking the initiative in the face of the
English lion. The massing of Greek
troops on the frontier naturally produces tension between the two countries, and if this is not enough
to bring on a crists the state of affairs in Crete may
cashly lead to trouble. The Cretans are not at all
at ease. The Ports has not been very conciliatory
toward them, the Sultan has several times left unnoticed votes of the Assembly that needed his sanction, and Greek patriots do not lack in the island
to aid in firing the popular heart if the time for
action arrives. The roots of the Eastern question
are widely ramified, and when fire has began to
smoulder among them one can never tell how much
ing.

The explanation of the Turkish acceptance of the accomplished fact in Eastern Rumelia is curious. The people here are led to believe that the statesthe country made an error when Prince ler asked the help of the Porte at the out-Mexander asked the help of the Porte at the outbreak of the Servian war, in not sending troops to his aid. Had this been done, the story goes, the Turkish troops in Bulgaria would have found good reason for remaining, and the end of it all might easily have been the restoration of the direct rule of the Sultan on the Danube. To remedy this mistake, the people believe, is the object of the Ministers in allowing the union of the Bulgarias. The theory is that the union will bring about the combined attack of Servia, Montenegro and Greece upon Bulgaria. Turkish troops with the Bulgarian troops will easily repei these attacks, but the Furkish troops will have to enter Bulgaria in order to do it, and then the Prince will not easily get rid of his soverwill have to enter Bulgaria in order to do it, and then the Prince will not easily get rid of his sovereign's warriors. The idea of a deep and strategle policy is taking to the Turkish mind, and the inherent absurdity of the expectation of regaining Bulgaria does not appear to strike the average Turkish intellect. The theory flads acceptance, and the very men who last September were ready to go to extremes with their own Sultan in case he allowed Rumelia to be taken from him are now supporters of his policy, in the belief that it will lead to the greater glory of the Turkish name.

The Turkish Army on the frontiers is suffering greatly for want of decent commissary arrangements. The winter has been very mild, but the soldiers are not properly clad for field service. The

THE DIPLOMATIC CORPS.

ITS POSITION IN WASHINGTON SOCIETY.

PEN SKETCHES OF SOME OF ITS MEMBERS- A FACE-TIOUS BRAZILIAN AND HAPPY TURK.

Washington, Feb. 20.-The diplomatic corps—corpse, some Western was has called it—plays an important part in Washington. The number of people who compose, or rather who imagine they compose, what is called society here, is so restricted that the foreign real importance. You meet it atevery reception and ball. It is eagerly sought after for dinner parties, and a char ity fair without its contingent of secretaries and attachés would be voted slow and lacking in attractious, or-shall I say, curiosities! As it is perfectly well known that no foreign Minister comes to Washington except against his will, and that he regards his service here as a sort of mild banishment, the reception accorded to the diplomatic corps by so ciety in the capital has often struck me as savoring somewhat of snobbishness, not to call it by any worse ame. It proves more than anything else perhaps provincialism of Washington, and encourages in the oreigners themselves that "certain condescension" which Lowell years ago made the subject of one of his cost delightful essays. I dare say they can't help it. They have seen, for instance, at the house of an otherwise estimable lady, whose name shall remain unknown the time-worn eard of " Le Marquis de la Croquemitaine, Envoi Extraordinaire et Ministre Plenipotentiaire de S M. le Roi de Pologne" lying at the top of the eard basket in the hall for over two years now. They know perfectly well that that little pasteboard establishes, in the lady's own mind, her claim to be considered not only in, but also of, so ciety; as much so, in fact, as the possession of a Dunlap hat would convince a New-York youth that he is a swell, or the wearing of a Lincoln, Bennett & Co.'s agony" is proof positive to a London cockney that he has thereby secured a passport into good company. They must smile, I magine, when they go to the Capitol and find that the "British Peerage" is the most frequently called for and best thumbed book in the Congressional Library. They must have difficulty in restraining their laughter when they see "society ladies," in their eagerness to secure the attendance at their entertainments of distinguished foreigners, call on bachelors and married men alike, and make, so to speak, a clean sweep of the whole diplomatic corps, as was done in one or two instances this winter. This sounds incredible almost: society of these foreigners talk of them knowingly as an acquired taste; but to the great majority of people they will always remain like caviare to the multitude.

or not; at least you are never sure of it. Many who have families are not accompanied by them. The reason, I suppose, is that living in Washington is very expensive, and that few care to move an entire household across the Atlantic, not knowing beforehand but that they may be recalled within a few months after settling down here. The average salary, moreover, paid to them is not high: in many cases not enough, in fact, to support a single man decently, much less a family. The rewidowers. It would be too much perhaps to expect : diplomat to go about with a sign around his neck saying, "I'm a married man." That would hardly be diguified. But it might put a stop perhaps to the many scandals which constantly connect the name of diplomats with that of perfectly innocent but indiscrees women. It must be remembered, too, that these foreign gentlemen, unaccustomed as they are to the freedom of intercourse between the two sexes which American society grants, are often tempted to overstep the limits of cir cumspection, if not propriety. But this, of course, is no excuse for them. I simply mention it to account, partly at least, for a state of things which is perfectly well known to exist here.

A peculiarity of the diplomatic corps in Washington is

is undoubtedly the Hon. L. S. Sackville West, the British Minister, by reason not only of the country which he represents, but also on account of the place he occupies in seciety. He is a man about fifty years of ace, of siender figure, with a face that denotes at once strength of mind and firmness of purpose. He is a divine those of others, keep silent when necessary and te bus become still more so by experience; he has learned to weigh characters, discover their pettiness and make use of their foibles. Secretary Bayard is no match for him, as was shown in the temporary settlement of the Canadian Fisheries question last spring. Indeed the case with which this wily diplomat entrapped the whole State Department into making a bargain so advanta-geous to Great Britain and so disastrous to the fishery aterests of New-England shows what Mr. West is capa Though a widower he entertains well and often. The bails at the British Legation are the honors of the house. Lake her father, she has not so much wit as she has tact, which is perhaps better and certainly carries her as well through the many diff-

much wit as she has tact, which is perhaps/better and certainly carries her as well through the many difficulties besitting a hoscess on such occasions.

Viscount das Nogueiras, the Portuguese Minister, is, in the absence of Mr. Proston, the Minister from Hayri, the dean of the corps. He is a soldierly-looking gentleman of about sixty. He has been in Washington a good many years and is deservedly popular; courtly, well-bred and pleasant to look upon. His dangater has a remarkably fine voice and is frequently heard at concerts in aid of charitable institutions. His son, too, has a fine talent for made. He is an active member of an amateur orchostra association which often performs in public. I am not aware that Viscount das Nogueiras has ever greatly distinguished nimself in diplomacy, except perhaps to get a letter out of the State Department which was concluded in such duplous language that everybody outside the department construct it as giving Fortugal some very valuable concessions, which it was not intended she should have. But in view of the inet that the State Department is not in very competent hands just now, this may not be considered such a great feat for the Viscount after all, especially as he had probably no band in it.

Señor Don diaga de Valera represents spain. He is by far the most intellectual man in the diplomatic corps, As a pret, essayist and writer of fletion, he enjoys in his own country a deservedly high reputation. He is still in the vigor of middle life. To strangers his bearing is some what reserved, but it is due rather to the instinctive exclusiveness of the Spaniard, of which he is a fair type, than to any lack of congenial qualities. A shrewit

tive exclusiveness of the Spaniard, of which he is a fair type, than to any lack of congenial qualities. A shrewd observer of his times, broadened intellectually by study and travel, he is always ready, when the occasion requires it, to defend his country against pessimists at home and misrepresentation abroad. Society will speatly regret his departure from here. His successor, I believe, has been appointed, if indeed he is not already on his way to this country.

Baron de Fava, who represents Italy here, is a hand-some old renterman with silver-white hair and dark eyes. Like many of his countrymen who have become distinguished in the diplomatic service of their sovereign, he has a great opinion of female influence. He cultivates it with assiduity, though with what success I am mable to say. The conditions here are entirely different from what they are abroad, and what would be a useful occupation there may prove but lost time here. American women are not diplomatiats. I fear. They are, if anything, politicians. Between the two there exists a marked difference. Baron de fava will find this out, if indeed he has not done so already. The absence of the Baroness this season—I believe she is in Italy—has closed a house whose modest entertainments were much appreciated by Washington society.

Among the diplomats who have married Americans are Señor Romero, the Maxican Minister; Señor Godoy, who represents Chill; and Count d'Arschot, the accretion of the Minister. The first is well known as the intent effected of General Grant, with whom he negotiated the reciprocity treaty between Moxico and the United States. He is a dark-featured, middle-aged man, of some ability as a diplomat, but not of great pratensions. Señor Godoy is absent with his wife, who was one considered a belle in acciety. The Minister never made a favorable impression here. Cld, peevish and ill-manuered, he displayed a degree of jesiousy of his wife's admirers which made him sometimes the laughing atook of everybody who knew his failing. Count d'Arsc

toilet and affects English ways, including the single eyeglass. To see him stand in front of the fire-place at a
popular reception, his feet apart and his hands betind
his back, surrounded by a bevy of smiling gtris
who are paying their court to him, is a sight for gods
and men to contemplate. It is with difficulty, sometimes, that the letter preserve their equanimity.

The Brazilian Minister is a comparatively new arrival.
He is a biron de triplot. I am unable to tell what impression he has left upon those who have march his acquaintance, except that he is reputed to be a good listener and to be the model of courtosy. A critisism
which he made upon the turnout or one of his collearnes shows, however, that he has aiready acquired
something of the breezy and emphatic way in which
Americans are wont sometimes to formulate their optuions. Said the baron: "My friende, you ask mae what I
think about your orse and carridge. I will tell you.
Your carridge eas goode, and your orse eas goode, too;
but as for your harrness, is ees not feet to poot on a cow?
The representative of the Stitan, Hussein Tewfit
Pacha, is rarely seen in Washington. He prefers the life
of New-York with all its diversions tedjie doll and forced
galety of the capital. I saw him, however, as the last
white House reception, where his fee attracted universal attention. He is a quiet-looking little man with
a tranqui almost scraphic expression of countemance,
giving one the idea that he is engaged in the stealing
contemplation of the heatific vision. Ladies crowded
around him that night, but though he secund to excite
the envy of other men, he remained unmoved. Happy
Turk!

THE DECLINE OF PATTL

SINGING SONGS TO A SMALL AUDIENCE IN A "CHEAP AND NASTY" THEATRE. PROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE PRIBUNE

PARIS, February 5.
A furn in the tide of Patti's fortune has set m. She arranged-there being no Italian opera house here-to give a series of concerts at the Eden Thea tre. Although this establishment is in a highly respectable part of the town and near the Grand Hotel, it has-so far as anything Paristan can have -a "Bowery" sort of reputation. Coccettes who are not rich enough to keep carriages or to go to the Opera House and Francaise, go to the Eden in scores. It has become their nightly paradise. The unfortunate girl of any life who was murdered about a fortnight ago in her lodging m the Rue Caumartin picked up at the Eden the individual who is supposed to be the assassin. Pantomimes of the Milanese kind and purely spectacular entertainments are the general stock in trade of this theatre, which is decorated in a gaudy oriental style, and has behind the single tier of boxes a large conservatory arranged as a promenade. When it was first announced that M. Pinnkett, the manager of the Eden, had engage Parti to sing at three concerts the public jumped t the conclusion that she was in haste to retire and wanted to make what money she could before doing so. The engagement was made when she was here last with Nicolini. She saw the Eden Theatre and was therefore able to form an idea as to the class of persons who frequent it. But the idea was entertained that the high price at which tickets were to be issued would prevent the ruck of professionally fast women and their male friends from coming. Patti was not cognizant of the fact that Italian music is not only no longer in favor here, but positively disliked. She was also in ignorance of the strong re action against costly stars of all kinds, and of the movement in favor of cheap theatres. The tickets were issued for perhaps ten days be

fore she arrived in Paris. But the people did not bite at them. To stimulate them to buy, M. Plunkett asked her to write a signed article, or rather to sign an article written for her, in which she covered the French, and particularly the Parisians, with compliments. The autograph which the advertisements of Pear's soap have rendered so familiar was at the bottom of this factum. Patti was made to seem as though she wore her heart upon her sleeve, and to speak with gushing affection of Paris, where she had first won artistic laurels. To delight her beloved Parisians she had ordered such a delicious toilette of Madame Redriguez and no expense was to be spared in rendering it worthy of the discriminating audience before which she was to sing. She also told to the journal which she took into her confidence that she nourished an ambitious hope. It was to study Lakine, assimilate it thoroughly and sing in it at the Opera Comique. The signed article was a model of elever chaff. Most of the Boulevard journals reproduced it. But it caught no birds and to reserve a retreat from the engagement at the Eden Theatre the Diva refused after she arrived here to see any visitors, on the ground that she was still troubled with bronchitie and ordered by her physician not to talk. Her programme was twice modified and airs of Gonnod and Schubert and other German composers brought

The first concert took place a couple of evenings oack. I went early to the theatre and got into the wings. Itinerant vendors were back. I went early to the theatre and got into the wings. Itherant veadors were trying to sell \$8 tickets at half price and when they found they could not get them off at \$4, came down to \$3 20 and even to \$2 40 and \$2. M. Plitakett had gone to considerable expense to mask empty places with cimmps of flowering plants, because the Divitingation of flowering plants, because the Divitingation of the second that the last moment she saw there was a thin house. He place converted the stage into a garden, and as he had contracted, hired a visit quantity of beautifully arranged baskets of flowers, which eight valets in white livery and powdered wigs were to carry by one door from the wings, and after laying them before Patti carry them out by another. Three bouquetiers were contracted with for this loan. There were camellias, white and red, arranged in the forms of mandolins and lyres, and the baskets which contained other sorts of bloom were tastefully beribbened. M. Plunkett appeared very iff at ease. He was in the actors greenfrom and went constantly to peep at the andience from behind the scenes. When a haly in an evening dress made her appearance in a box his face lighted up with pleasare. But, unfortunately, many such did not come. The majority was formed of pedes dress made her appearance in a box his face lighted up with pleasure. But, unfortunately, many such did not come. The majority was formed of pedestrian cocottes dressed to defy the rain, and accompanied by individuals whom they probably paid to come with them. Here and there were women of fashion and American and English ladios were thickly sprinkled on all the seats. As Patti had vowed when Marchioness de Canx never to sing in Paris so long as France was under a Republican fovorament, the wealthy Republican bourgeoise absented itself. Wealthy Catholics were against her because she has defied the rules of the Church in ner listson with Nicolini and her divorce.

The Diva came in a spendid carriage after a grimacing young lady with a weak voice had sing and Mademoiselle Godard performed a solo on the violin. She at once asked for her attorney, M. Millot. He had orders to receive the money which M. Plunkett had agreed to pay her and she wanted to know whether he had actually fingered it before she would

whether he had actually integered it octore she would advance before the footinghts. Cash down and pas d'argent pas de chantense were her terms. When she ascertained that they had been fulfilled she threaded her way. Plunkett and her secretary learing her, through the maze of bouquets to a door at the back of the stage, and looked through a glazed orifice at the house. She did not like its aspect, and was half-tempted to refuse to go further. But orifice at the house. She did not like its aspect, and was half-tempted to refuse to go further. But at last she got over her vexation, and throwing off her opera cloak made up her mind to advance. The femme de chambre drew out her bright red velvet train to its fuil length. Patti never knew how to dress, and I suppose never will. Her robe was as "Bowery" as it could be. The skirt and corsage were samon colored brocade and the train and trimmings of the hue of a boiled lobster. What with these bright colors and the scintiliations of her diamonds she was meetly compared to an angy sunset from which lightning darted. The press critics agreed to describe her toilet as "incendiary." She literally blazed as the footlights struck upon her. All the electric lights had been suppressed so that the fact that twenty years have clapsed since she was last here might not be too apparent. The ovation she received as she showed herself was not particularly warm. Admiration of her jewelry took away the breath of the cocutes and feminine spectators in general. She sang the cavatina of "La Traviata" and was in good voice. Verd us one of the few-perhaps the only-Italian composer now in favor here. He is dramatic and does not belong to the unmeaning "tra la la" school. Prolonged salves of applause teatified to the pleasure the great singer gave. But it was no: outhusiastic. Bouquets were carried out by the lackeys in white liveries from the wings. They walked in Indian file. Patti was encored and encored—but not warmly. She was dreadfully angry and almost cried with vexation after she left the stage, but found consolation in hearing that she had not looked sufficiently amays and almost cried with vexation after she left the stage, but found consolation in hearing that she had not looked sufficiently amays and almost cried with vexation after she left the stage, but found consolation in hearing that she had not looked sufficiently amays and almost cried with vexation after she left the stage, but found consolation in hearing that sh who, though advanced in years, is auxious, I hear, to follow the example set him by his three colleagues just mentioned.

M. Theodore Roustan represents the French Republic. In looks he is a typical Frenchman, dark-complexioned, almost swarthy, stout, but active. He has been in Washington soveral years and edgays great popularity. He is a bachelor; no doubt about that. Ladies like him, and he likes them. He edgays like notwithstanding a rather turbulent career which lies behind him. Like a true frenchman he disadius to learn any language except his own. Though here a long time his convessation in English is confined to remarks about the weather. It is a very cold day," but not often. He prefers to move in familiar groves.

The German Minister, Baron von Alvensleben is a man of culture and of studious habits, but is not averse to the pleasures of society. He has succeeded in the difficult task of filling the place in society left vacant by his prodecessor, who was not only very popular, but also had the additional sivantage of having a charming with an establishment of his own in the building of the Leganion of Fifteenth-st., which, by the way, is ewned by the German Government. He and Mr. West, the British Minister, are the only diplomats whose governments have provided permanent quarters for them.

In Count de Lovenoru Denmark has, if not a great, at least a nandasome representative. I should doubt, for instance, if the Count would set the Potomac on fire; it would be difficult, however, to find a man among his colleagues better qualified to lead the german or toescort a lady to the dinner-table. I suspect he knows this, and tauppect, too, that he is in love with—himself. He is a lady to the dinner-table. I suspect he knows this, and tauly establishment of two with—himself. He is a lady to the dinner-table. I suspect he knows this, and tauly establishment of two with—himself, He is a lady to the dinner-table. I suspect he knows this, and tall, slender, well-built man of about thirty-eight, with sharp-out featu